

*See Fendall's continuation
of Magna Carta 1169 on Edm.*
THE

Duke of LORRAINE's

LETTER

To Her MAJESTY.

CONTAINING
A DESCRIPTION and CHARACTER
OF THE
PRETENDER.

To which is added,
Some Reflections concerning his
BIRTH and PRETENCES.

L O N D O N :

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THE

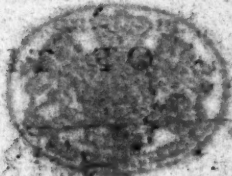
Duke of YORK AND

BETTER

TO THE MAJESTY

OF GREAT BRITAIN

A DESCRIPTION AND CHARACTER



OF THE

OF THE

LONDON:

Printed for J. Knapton in Warwick-
(Price 6s.)



*The Duke of Lorraine's Letter to
Her Majesty:*



WE cou'd not be more surpriz'd at the Addresses of the *British* Parliament last Summer, than with late the Remonstrance of Your Majesty's Ministers at *Utrecht*, in relation to the Removal of the Chevalier *de St George* from the Dominions of *Lorraine*; for before we could absolutely comply with the Request of the Most Christian King in that Affair, the profound Respect we have for Your Majesty, and the tender Regard for Your Quiet, made us Apprehensive of giving the least Offence to Your Majesty. But when we were assured on the contrary, that this Expedient would be highly agreeable to all sides, as the only means to Remove the chief Obstacle to the General Peace of *Europe*, so much wanted and desired: Proud of so great an Honour,

“ we could no longer restrain opening our
“ Arms to receive a Prince, the most Accomplished, the most Vertuous, and most
“ Amiable of Humane Race, who only
“ wants to be Seen, to be admired, and
“ known to be almost Adored; whose
“ Magnanimity in his Sufferings renders
“ him worthy his High Birth, besides his
“ other great and commendable Qualities,
“ which confess the Royal Blood that
“ flows in his Veins.

“ We therefore hope Your Majesty and
“ the *British* Nation will not take it in
“ ill part that we cannot comply with a
“ Demand so inconsistent with our own
“ Honour, and the very Laws of Hospitality; that after our Protection once
“ given, we should voluntarily abandon
“ to the Rage of his Enemies an Innocent
“ Distress'd Prince, who knows no
“ Crime but being Born the last Heir to
“ that Illustrious Family, which for several
“ Ages has given so many great
“ Monarchs to the World; and amongst
“ the rest Your Majesty, of whose Heroick
“ Vertues he is a happy Imitator
“ and whose Conspicuous and great
“ Actions have reflected as much Lustre
“ as You have received from Your Noble
“ and truly Royal Progenitors. That
“ God Almighty would take Your Majesty
“ into his Holy Protection, is the
“ ardent Wish of,

“ Your Majesty's &c.

REMARKS

UPON THE

Duke of Lorraine's
LETTER, &c.

T WAS with Indignation I saw this Letter handed about Town, with such fulsome and false Praises of the *Prerender*. That alone was sufficient to prove it as great an *Imposture* as his *Birth*; for *Princes* are not us'd to speak in such a *Style* of one another, and whatever the *Chevalier de St. George* is, the Duke of *Lorraine* is a *Sovereign* as much, at least, as his Neighbour King *Lewis* will let him be. However, after the Obligations the *House* of *Lorraine* have to the *British* Nation, one cannot but think it a high Piece of *Ingratitude* in the present Duke to harbour the greatest Enemy they have in the World; and that too

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after

after the *Queen* has been graciously pleas'd to answer the humble Petition of her People, and to demand his being remov'd out of the Territories of *Lorraine*, which for not doing, there may probably be a Day of Repentance; all good *Britons* having no greater Reason to Resent any thing than the *Pretender's* being Entertain'd and Caress'd, and at so near a distance as a Day or two's Journey from the *Sea*.

We cou'd not be more surpriz'd, says the Letter, at the *Addresses* of the British Parliament last Summer, than with the late Remonstrance of Your Majesty's Ministers at *Utrecht*, in relation to the Removal of the Chevalier de St. George.

Whoever was the Author of this *Scription*, he must think it as easy to impose on the World, as for himself to be impos'd upon. Was it a Matter of *Surprize* for a Man who lies under an *Attainder* by Law, who has once made an Attempt to Invade our Rightful and Lawful Sèveraign's Dominions, to be remov'd from a Country that has so quick a Communion with us? Or for her Majesty to comply with the Desires of her Loyal Subjects, and demand his being sent farther off? *Cromwel* requir'd the *French King* to send away King *Charles* the II. and his Brother the Duke of *York*, and it was done at a Word, *Cromwel* wou'd not Treat with him, unless his own Name was put first, immediately *Oliver* has the right Hand of *Lewis* in the Treaty. *Cromwel* wou'd not let him be Styl'd King
of

of *France*, but King of the *French* only, and presently *France* is struck out and *French* put in the Place of it. *Cromwel* in a Word wou'd be satisfy'd in all his Demands, and had there been a Pretender to his *Protectorate* lurking at *Rome*, he wou'd have beat the *Vatican* about the Pope's Ears but he wou'd have fetch'd him out of it.

For before we cou'd absolutely comply with the Request of the most Christian King in that Affair, the profound Respect we have for Your Majesty, and the tender Regard for Your Quiet.

Had the most Christian King no Place to send him to but to *Barleduc*? Had he not Interest enough in *Italy* to procure him Admission there, and wou'd no Body take him but a Prince that must take every thing from *France*? There is no Nation upon Earth that have oblig'd, or can oblige the Duke of *Lorraine* more than the *English*. Her Majesty's Victorious Armies had beaten the *French* from one side of *Europe* to the other, and the *Lorrainer* cry'd out to have his High Ways and his Fortifications. How can he ever have them, but by the Power and Mediation of *England*? and is the receiving the only Person in the World that can disturb our Quiet, a Mark, of profound Respect, and of tender Regard for our Peace.

I cou'd not have believ'd that he of all the Princes in *Europe* wou'd have done such a Thing. Had he forgot the last Words of his dying Father, *I am dying, whether as a just Tribute to Nature, or as a Sacrifice to the Am-*

bitious and Unjust Designs of a Crown that has always been an Enemy to my Family, I know not. And that he was Poyson'd one may see by the Account given of his Death by the Physicians whom the Emperor sent to view his Body, which they concluded thus :

*Omnia hæc raro si unquam in uno Cadavere re-
perta, si non Supereminenti Veneni Virulentia at-
tribuenda sint. All these Symptoms have rarely,
or never been found in any one Humane Body,
if they may not be attributed to a Supereminent
Virulence of Poison.*

Had he forgot the Terms propos'd for him in the first Project of a Treaty with *France* after the Revolution, that he himself should be made Sovereign of *Servia*, have the City of *Belgrade* for his Capital, and be allow'd a yearly Sum of Money from *France* to maintain a Body of Troops for his Defence? Had he forgot with what Zeal King *William* always supported his Pretensions, and that 'twas by his means he was at last restor'd to those Dominions, where now the inveterate and mortal Enemy of that Glorious Monarch carries on Designs against his good Subjects and good Friends. Considering how weak he is of himself, how little able to keep Possession of the Shadow of Dominion left him by *France*, how necessary the Friendship of *England* is to him, one cannot but be amaz'd to see him admit that Person, for whom he knows we must, as a Free and a Protestant Nation, have the last Abhorrence, to reside in his Territories, and that with so much Distinction and Dearness. I hope and doubt not, but this will be remember'd

member'd to him when he shall wish it had been forgotten.

The Britons not being a People to be affronted, or neglected with Impunity, but what comes next is still more Audacious.

We were apprehensive of giving the least Offence to Your Majesty; but when we were assur'd on the contrary, that this Expedient would be highly agreeable to all sides.

One cannot take this Letter to be Genuine, whatever is pretended, when one reads such stuff. Who cou'd give him Assurances that her Majesty, the Houses of Hanover and Prussia highly concern'd to have the Chevalier de St. George expell'd all the Countries that are not distant from the Sea Coast, wou'd like this Expedient? Besides, I think the People of England were Worthy of being consulted in this Matter, and how agreeable it was to them, we have seen by their Remonstrating against the Reception of him in Lorraine or any Country in Europe, where her Majesty has or may have Ministers: These *All sides* then must be the French Court, who indeed are all in all to the Court of Lorraine. What comes after is very merry.

As the only means to remove the chief Obstacle to the general Peace of Europe, so much wanted and desir'd.

The Chevalier de St. George, without either a House of his own to put his Head into, or a Foot of Land to tread on, he a chief Obstacle?

I thought the *Succession* to the *Crown* of *Spain* had been a *chief* one. And for my part had the *House* of *Austria* remain'd in Possession of it, I shou'd not have car'd a Farthing whether the *Chevalier* had been at *Rome* or *St. Germain*s. As for our wanting or desiring a *Peace*, how did he know that? Did those who assur'd him that his taking the *Knight* of *St. George* wou'd be an agreeable *Expedient*, assure him also that we wanted and desir'd *Peace*? If they did, I'll undertake they spoke in every Thing for themselves only. Every Body wants *Peace* because 'tis better than *War*, but then 'tis a good *Peace*, for without that *War* is better than *Peace*.

The *Peace* we have is as good as we can wish, and yet 'tis certain a great part of the Kingdom was far from desiring it; The *General Peace* of *Europe* not being yet so well settl'd as 'twas hop'd for, he finds there are other chief *Obstacles* as well as his Guest from *St. Germain*s.

We shall see by what follows that he was not an unwelcome Guest, and that the Writer of the Letter thinks it one of the greatest Honours that ever happen'd to the Duke of *Lorraine* next to that of his having the *French King's* Neice for a Bedfellow, to entertain so Lovely and so Puissant a Prince as the *Chevalier*, of whom he might make a much better Bargain by sending him to *Ireland* after the *Act* is pass'd there.

Proud of so great an Honour, we cou'd no longer refrain opening our Arms to receive a Prince.

Such

Such a one as he is: This *Letter Writer* makes Duke of *Lorraine* confess that he was very glad to have the good Company of the Chevalier. That if it was a Rape at first on his Respect and tender Regard for us, 'twas like that pleasing Violence which is sometimes so welcome to the Sex, because they flatter themselves it will excuse the Crime. No sooner was his Shyness conquer'd and he had a Colour for his defying the *British* Petitions and Remonstrances, but he extends his Arms, and embraces the Honour of giving Entertainment to a Fugitive that is to spend 50000 Pounds a Year of the *French* King's Money in *Barleduc*, a Dutchy, the Revenues of which do not amount to above 10000 Pounds a Year; so small that Cardinal *Richlieu* did not think it a sufficient Joyntrre for his Neice, when the present Duke of *Lorraine's* Grandfather made Love to her.

Certainly a Man cannot but meet with abundance of open Arms who comes to spend Five Times as much Money as the Country is worth yearly to the Sovereign; and was not this Letter a fictitious one, no Body cou'd be surpriz'd to find the *Lorrainers* overjoy'd that they had so good a Guest. As to the Honour of it, I believe it does not equal the Profit. If he had ever seen a Memorial presented to the late King *William*, then Prince of *Orange*, before his Expedition to *England*, and that great Prince's Declaration, he wou'd not have been so transported with the mighty Honour that was done him

I shall not enter into the Particulars of that Memor ialas it has relation to the Imposture
of

of this Honourable Person, who this Writer tells us is now so hugg'd by the Duke of *Lorraine*; I shall only repeat the Paragraph that introduces the Account given by those who say in their Paper address'd to both the Prince and Princess of *Orange*, That they observ'd and kept *Memorials of the Rise, Progress and Issue of the whole Matter*. The Paragraph is as follows:

“ It was not long before we heard it mut-
 “ ter'd that the Queen was with Child, and
 “ then the Papists began to triumph, and the
 “ Priests gave out boldly, that it won'd set
 “ aside her Royal Highness's Right to the Suc-
 “ cession tho' it were a Daughter, and igno-
 “ rantly and impudently affirm'd if the
 “ Queen had a Daughter born after the King
 “ came to the Crown, it ought to Succeed be-
 “ fore a Daughter born when he was only
 “ a Duke. But none except Papists gave Cre-
 “ dit to the Reports that she was with Child,
 “ and the Fable of the Dutcheß of *Modena's*
 “ Request in Heaven, or Purgatory, and the
 “ Lady of *Loretto's* helping her to Conceive a
 “ Son for the sake of a fine Present, made all,
 “ save the Papists, to believe, it was a meer
 “ Invention of the Priests whatever shou'd en-
 “ sue. The Story of it shew'd it to be of the
 “ Lineage of the Popish Legends, and was a
 “ matter of Laughter and Diversion among
 “ the People, and a subject for Poets Lam-
 “ poons, which were so common, that they
 “ were in *Whitehall* it self.”

The

The Prince is contented to express himself with his usual Prudence and Moderation in his Declaration. *There are great Presumptions that oblige us to believe, that these evil Counsellors (for promoting their own pernicious Designs, and for gaining of time to execute them) spread a Report that the Queen was deliver'd of a Son, that during the pretended Bigness of the Queen, as well as in the Circumstances of the Birth, and the methods that were us'd for the Management of it, there appear'd so many just and visible Suspicions, that the pretended Prince was not brought into the World by the Queen.*

The Circumstances mention'd in the Memorial are so many, so particular, so clear, that they amount to almost Demonstration. I shall hint only some of them; That neither the Princess Anne of Denmark, our present Gracious Sovereign, nor any of King William's and Queen Mary's Friends, or one Enemy to King James were call'd to be by; that the Bishops were shut up in the Tower to be out of the way; that the Queen was brought to Bed when she thought fit, and went for that end to St. James's House; that she made two Reckonings within the compass of a Month; that King James and his Queen were inform'd of all the reports that were spread abroad, that the Queen's being with Child was a Sham, and consequently they were oblig'd to use all imaginable Precautions to work an Assurance into the Peoples Minds that it was Genuine, which they cou'd by no means be brought to do, and increas'd the Suspicion by neglect. But what need of all this, and a great deal more that has been said to the same purpose, the setting forth

what an Honour it must be to any Prince to have the *Pretender* his Friend.

Had the Plot succeeded better, had they been as Industrious to conceal the Cheat as they were negligent in exposing it, has not the Chevalier been bred up in the *Bigotry* of the *Romish* Church by a bigotted *Italian* Princess, and in the Principles of absolute Arbitrary Government by the Court of *France*? What have we to do with him? Let us refer to *Knightrons* Chronicle, Col. 2682 12 r. 2. and we shall there meet with an Act of Parliament which pass'd then: I will incert one Clause of that Act for the benefit of our *Hereditary Right* Men.

Whereby if the King through a foolish Obstinacy, contempt of his People, or perverse froward Will, or any irregular way, shall alienate himself from his People, and will not be govern'd and regulated by the Rights of the Kingdom and laudable Ordinances, made by the Counsel of the Lords and great Men of the Realm; but shall headily, in his mad Counsels exercise his own Arbitrary Will; for ever henceforth it is Lawful for them, with the common Assent and Consent of the People of the Realm, to Abrogate or Depose him from the Throne, and set up in his stead propinquo-rem aliquam de stirpe Regia, some Body of Kin or near a Kin to the King, of the Royal Stock.

It is not *proximum*, the next upon the Line, and the *Aliquem* gives a Latitude for chusing any deserving Person of the Stock Royal, as was practis'd at the Revolution, when the pretended Father of the Man that is doing so much Honour to his Highness of *Lorraine*, was set aside

aside, and his Son-in-Law and Nephew made King, by a Law on which all the present *Acts of Settlement* which are the Security of our Protestant Government and Succession are founded.

Upon this Statute of *Knights* 12 Ric. 2. I find an Author arguing thus: Speaking of Queen *Mary's* miraculous Conception and blundering Delivery.

“ Yet if we cou’d believe that she was really brought to Bed of a Son, and that Son is yet living, the Proof of which we must fetch out of our Enemys Country, how cou’d that in the least affect the Right of their present Majesties, King *William* and Queen *Mary*, who have been declar’d King and Queen by the Authority of the States, and that according to the Letter of the before-mention’d Statute, which shews that the States upon the Abrogation or Abdication of a King are under no Obligation of submitting to the next in Line. Nor can a Prince who has departed from his Title voluntarily, or by legal Implication, leave any Right to descend from him.”

I think, indeed, ’tis very Impertinent to turn to old musty Records, to assert a thing which is so well asserted by several late *Acts of Parliament* collected in the *Crisis*, making it High Treason for any *Briton* to entertain the Person, who, as the Letter assures us, is now in the Arms of our good Friend the Duke of *Lorraine*, or to have any Correspondence with him. How dear wou’d his Highness pay

for this Honour, if he was a Subject of the Crown of *England*, which wou'd be no dishonour to him, as much a Prince as he is, there being a Prince in *Europe*, another sort of Hero than ever his Heroick Father was, who is proud of being a Subject of that Crown, the great support of the Liberties of *Europe*.

I shall conclude what I have to offer on this Article, with the Words of another honest Writer, his Sentiments agreeing axactly with my own, and with those of every good *Briton*:

“ As for the Prince of *Wales*, says he, there
 “ are so clear Indications of his Birth being
 “ an Imposture, and the Design of forming
 “ that Project is so known to be Revenge on
 “ the Princesses for adhering to their Religion,
 “ and to get more time to force Popery and
 “ Slavery upon us, yea, his Health and
 “ Strength make it so unlikely he shou'd proceed from such Crazy Parents, that till the
 “ Parties concern'd prove the Affirmative by
 “ better Witnesses and clearer Evidence, and
 “ the People of *England* in Parliament own
 “ him for the Heir, we need not go about
 “ the unreasonable Task of proving the Negative.

The very Design of the Project of his Birth, compleated by that of his Education to force Popery and Slavery upon Us, is as sufficient a Reason for our Renouncing him as a Thousand Witnesses of the Imposture.

The greatest Mark that the Letter I animadvert upon is every whit as Spurious, is the
 Cha-

Chevalier's Character, wherein the Writer of the Letter endeavours to make every one as much enamour'd with him, as he wou'd make us believe the Duke of *Lorraine* is. For my part I know nothing of this *Barleduc* Man but by hear-say, but if he was as Handsome as *Cupid*, as Amiable as *Adonis*, as Virtuous as *St. Loyala*, as long as he is a rank Papist, attainted by Act of Parliament, and has all the Laws of the Land in force against him, so long shall I be no more in Love with him than I shou'd have been with the Usurper Crook-back *Richard*. What a fine Discription we have of him?

The most Accomplish'd, the most Virtuous, and most Amiable of Human Race.

This Daubing discovers the Counterfeit more than any other part of the Letter. Was it fitting for a Duke of *Lorraine* to set up for a Panegyrist to the Chevalier de *St. George*? Did the Knight sit for his Picture to this Princely Limner? In what I pray do the Chevalier's Accomplishments consist, in his Courage, Activity or Wisdom? I do not know any thing of him, but by report, and 'tis generally reported that his Accomplishments consist in Listlessness and Inaction. That he is the most Careless and least Enterprising Mortal in *Europe*. But 'tis no great matter what he is, 'tis all to himself, we have nothing to do with him; and shou'd not trouble our Heads about him if a desperate Traiterous Faction did not do their utmost to render him a Person of Importance. What is meant here by the most Vir-

Virtuous I cannot comprehend. Do not we remember what the *Scandalous Chronicle* told us Three or Four Years ago of the unhappy Effects of this Knights Amorous Adventures, which however, I shall not enter upon, leaving such sort of Chronicle to the Authors of Scandal the *Examiner*, the *Sw——s*, the *Abells*, &c. As to his being the most Amiable of Humane Race, let any Body see that by the Cut of him, which hangs up and down in many Places with the Map of *Britain* and the *Cujus est Reddito*. His Countenance does not seem there to be of the most Amiable, it runs out all into length, and is picked at both Ends, but his Face no more than his Brains were not of his own making, and it is cruel to talk much upon that subject; only let not his Flatterers palm him upon us for a Beauty, no more than for a Saint or a Wit. What follows comes from a Heart and a Tongue entirely *French*.

Who only wants to be seen, to be admir'd, and known, to be almost ador'd.

If he is such a dangerous Creature that there is no looking upon him without falling in Love with him, no knowing without Worshipping, From the *Pretender*, Love and Idolatry, good Lord deliver us. There's a Noble Lord in *England*, who being in *France*, was very much courted by this most accomplish'd and charming Knight to exchange a Word or two with him, but he wou'd not open his Lips, nor give him a cast of his Eye, he neither admir'd nor ador'd him.

I don't know how his Beauty and Wit may work on the Minds of the People of *Lorraine*, but the People of *England* wou'd sooner erect a Scaffold for him than an Altar to him, pursuant to the Act of Parliament.

Whose Magnanimity in his Sufferings renders him worthy his high Birth, besides other great and commendable Qualities which confess the Royal Blood that flows in his Veins.

A Man wants indeed abundance of Magnanimity to support such intollerable Sufferings, as to be oblig'd to Spend Fifty or Threescore Thousand Pounds Sterling a Year. Very hard usage; but what it renders him worthy of as to his Birth, I cannot ascertain. There's a Folio written to prove that honest *Perkin Warbeck*, who own'd at *Tyburn* that he was a Cheat and an Impostor, was never the less a true *Plantagenet*, and had the Royal Blood flowing in the Veins. His Sufferings, 'tis true were worthy his Birth, he was Pillory'd and Hang'd as the Chronicle says; yet he was own'd in *France*, in *Flanders*, in *Scotland*, in *Ireland*, and elsewhere by other gues's Princes than the Duke of *Lorraine*. He had marry'd a Lady of high Quality and incomparable Beauty and Merit, and was a Pretender of much more Consideration than the Chevalier.

We therefore hope Your Majesty and the British Nation will not take it in ill part, that we cannot comply with a demand so Inconsistent with our own Honour.

Sup-

Supposing this Letter to be a real one; for God Sake what's the Honour of his Highness of *Lorraine* to that of her *Britannick Majesty*, and the just Demands of the *British Nation*? Is it for her Majesty's Honour to have one who pretends to her *Crown*, who Styles himself *King* of her Dominions, who Affronts her Royal Dignity, by an inglorious Rivalship to be Entertain'd and Caress'd by a Prince whom she has so highly oblig'd? Is it for the Honour and Quiet of the *British Nation* to have a Person who assumes the lordly Title of their Master, who is in a continual Conspiracy against their Religion and Liberties, who cannot have any other view than to Beggar and Enslave them; to be flatter'd and favour'd by a Neighbour from whom they ought to expect the utmost Assistance against him, as well for his own Interest as theirs, if it were in his Power to assist them? Whether it is, or it is not, the least he can do in good Policy and good Manners, is to Discountenance any thing that makes them unquiet or uneasy; and he cannot but be very well convinc'd they will, they must *take it ill of him*, which they may at one time or other make him more sensible off, if their own Interest does not pervert their Resentment. What hinders that he cannot comply with their demand? If 'tis his Orders from the *French Court*, why does he not tell us so that we may know to whom we are oblig'd for the Neighbourhood of the Chevalier? It wou'd be much more for his Honour to remove a Person whose Reception has given such Offence to the Queen of *Great Britain*, who is his best Friend

friend, than to keep him with him in defiance
 of Friendship and Gratitude. There is no-
 thing more inconsistent than Honour and In-
 gratitude, and he cannot Answer to the com-
 mon Notion of Gratitude, the harbouring a
 Man whose living with him has had lately so
 very ill Effects in this Kingdom, by the Fears
 created. Interest is the most Jealous thing
 in the World, and the Rich knowing they have
 an Enemy so near, will always be afraid even
 of his Shadow. A Thousand false Reports
 will be spread rising out of Dreams and Vi-
 sions of the Men of Money, who know full
 well that it is what the Knight wants most, and
 he will have it if he can come at it. The
 Funds wou'd be a rare Sweep for him, and
 the very Apprehension of such a Rape upon
 them, however Chimerical it is from the Im-
 potence of the Enemy, will always keep them
 alarm'd till the Enemy is farther off, and not
 at Hand to throw himself a Shipboard at the
 first warning. Therefore the *British Nation*
 who have so great a Stake depending upon it,
 cannot but take it ill, and the *Dutch Nation*
 too, and all the Nations who wish well to the
 liberties of *Europe*, which can only be defended
 by her Majesty and her Protestant Successors
 of the Illustrious House of *Hanover*. This
 Letter-Writer says farther, that to part with
 him is also inconsistent

With the very Laws of Hospitality.

The *Lorrainers* are very Generous and Hof-
 itable, to let the Knight scatter Three or
 four Thousand Crowns a Week among 'em,

D

all

all good *French Money*. If he did not pay for his Board it wou'd be something. As the Case stands he may send him to oblige some other Country with the same expence, and not at all offend the *Laws of Hospitality*.

That after our Protection once given, we shou'd voluntarily abandon to the rage of his Enemies an Innocent distress'd Prince

There is no better way for him to repair the Injury he did us in giving him *Protection* contrary to the *Remonstrances* of the *British Nation*, than to get rid of him as fast as he can.

Who are those Enemies of his, that he must abandon him to if he sends him packing, the *Popish Swiss Cantons*, and the *Pope*? I wish he had more Enemies and the *House of Hanover* more Friends. We do not desire his Company, and as long as he has Money in his Pocket he need not fear the Rage of any one else. There are *Popish Countries* enough to make much of him for his *Lewis d'Ors*. He wou'd be as safe on the Mountains of *Switzerland* as in the Moon; our Acts reach no farther than *Great Britain*, there is, 'tis true, another o' foot in *Ireland*, that sets the Price of 60000 *l.* on his Head, as well as Attaints him. I wish with all my Heart we cou'd be rid of our Fears of him without any of these *Re-gorous Measures*. I wish his Friends in *England* wou'd not remember us of him so often, that he may be forgotten, and we not be provok'd to mention him at all; for we cannot do it without shocking *Decency* or the *Law*, tho there

is no Ceremony due, when Liberty, Property, and Religion are in Question. *An Innocent Distress'd Prince.* His Innocence with Respect to us was very Conspicuous, when he came with an Army of *French* Men to Invade us; Had he been caught on *British* Ground with a Parcel of *French* Papists in his Company, our Laws wou'd have presently determin'd his *Innocence*; his Distress wou'd doubtless have been something, but his Innocence must have been interpretend by the Statute aforesaid, and what the Distress upon that Occasion is, we all know, and he knows too, I'll warrant him.

Who knows no Crime, but being born the last Heir to that Illustrious Family, which for several Ages has given so many great Monarchs to the World,

Alluding doubtless to the Royal House of *Stuart*, and Skipping over the Noble Families of the *Oglethorp's* and the *Wall's*. Not that I believe the dark Business of his Birth will ever be brought to light, or think it worth while to be enquir'd into; 'Tis with disdain I hear People talk of his Legitimacy or Illegitimacy, of the Reality or Imposture of his Birth. What is it to us how he came into the World. 'Tis enough that he has been Bred in *France*, with the old Inveterate Enemies of our Country, that all the Principles he has imbib'd there, are destructive to our Religion and Liberties, that he is, or pretends to be, the Son of a King whom the *Scots* Convention declar'd to have forfeited the Crown, and that we can-

not expect he shou'd make a better Man than his Father.

The Impudence of this Letter-Writer is very detestable, and discovers the Counterfeit in a most unquestionable Manner. How durst any Mortal tell her Majesty that the Chevalier de St. George is the *last Heir* to the Royal House of *Stuart*, what is her Majesty if he is the *last Heir*. Let him be *Heir* to what he will, the Illustrious House of *Hanover* are the only Heirs to the Crown of *Great Britain*; a House that has given many Emperors to *Germany* and descends from the Royal Family of the *Plantagenets*, which for several Ages gave so many Victorious Monarchs to the World.

There is an Oddness in this Letter-Writer's expressing himself on this subject; *Who knows no Crime, but being Born the last Heir*. When a Man comes fairly into the World is lawfully begotten and as lawfully brought forth, there is no Crime at all in it. But to be convey'd thro' a Warming Pan or any other such Vechicle is Criminal. And soon as he heard of and understood it, he cou'd not but be convinc'd that the good People of *St. Germains* did not do well to give the World Reason to suspect that he was none of their own, which they might very easily have prevented. When a Nation has suspicions of a thing, and every step that is taken tends to encrease them rather than to diminish. One may be sure those that take such Measures, wou'd make no more Scruple of doing what they are suspected of, than of having it thought that they wou'd do it. When they can stand the Scandal they will stand the Crime

Crime, and if by two or three Obvious Things they can put a stop to it, and yet will not 'tis because they think it no Crime at all, or do not matter whether it is, or it is not. I cou'd apply this to more Cases than one, but I shall leave all Applications to the Reader with this only Remark, that let two or three Fellows who have transgress'd the Laws made against this *last born Heir*, be serv'd as the Statute enjoyns us to serve him himself when we can catch him. Let it be seen that we were in good Earnest when that Act pass'd and are so still, and I'll warrant ye there wou'd be no more *Lorraine Letters*, nor no more *Hereditary Rights* to Answer. *Lesley* is gone to him, *Taylor* is come from him, *King James* is the Toast in Publick Compaines, Libels are written against the Revolution, and her Majesty's Title founded upon it, *Daniel Foe* cries out, *what if he shou'd come*, and I do not hear that either he or *Bedford*, or any other Enemy to our Establishment, any Friend to *France* and the Chevalier, is like to fare as he ought to fare, and as every good Subject wou'd have him. If it was not for breaking the Peace, I cou'd my self fall upon Sir *Patrick* every time I see him, and I have often wonder'd that he has not been so serv'd; If he had had Curiosity enough to have seen the Bonfire on the Birth Night at *Charing-Cross*, he might have been shewn what it is to have been the Representative of a *Pretender*. I must confess my Heart rises at him as often as I meet him, and if I restrain my Hand, 'tis for my own Sake, not his. What, to have been an Ambassador for the Chevalier to an Enemy of

of our Queen's, and afterwards dare to set Foot on *English* Ground! Well, 'tis happy for him that I cannot do, nor have done what I wou'd with him, I wou'd in that too keep my self within the Limits of Justice; I wou'd consider nothing but the Safety and Honour of my Country, and I ask every good *Briton*, whether he can really think it for the Honour and Safety of the Kingdom to have one that has been a Traytor to it, and must still be so by his Religion and Principles, admitted to approach so near to the Source of our Council;

And among the rest Your Majesty.

This Insolent *Letter Writer*, for 'tis impossible the Duke of *Lorraine* shou'd be concern'd in it, is not contented to say the Pretender is the *last Heir Born*, but he explains himself the Last Heir of King *James*, and what becomes then of the *Revolution Title* of our Sovereign's to the Imperial Crown of *Great Britain*? If the Chevalier is our Heir, who is he Heir to? If to King *James* why does he call our Queen *Her Majesty*? If to our Queen by what Order of Succession? What Nonsense, what Inconsistency in every thing these Men say or do? Our Sovereign holds her Dominions by the best Right in the World, the Consent, Assent and Affection of her Subjects. For my own part, I never doubted her Majesty's having an *Hereditary Right* also, but I never insisted upon it, because she had a *Parliamentary* one, and our Protestant Successors, whose Interest her Majesty has always at Heart, have not, nor can

can have, any other Title but a Parliamentary. Therefore whoever talk of *Hereditary Right* are *Traitors* to the *Constitution*, to all the *Acts* of Settlement on which it is built. What do they mean by it? but to insinuate the Pretender's Title; for how long wou'd they own him to be an Impostor, if they cou'd once Establish their Doctrine? Sometimes he is a *True Son* with them, sometimes a *Bastard*. All King *William's*, and the greatest part of the present Queen's Reign, he was their True Son, but when they had a new Game to Play by asserting the Rights Divine upon all Occasions, in Opposition to the Friends to the Revolution and the Government founded upon it, knowing that every word of that kind was Treason to both, as long as Queen *Anne* was on the Throne, and the Pretender at *St. Germain's*; then they chang'd their *Tone* and of a sudden the Chevalier is an Impostor? I dare venture to Prophecy, whenever God for our Sins shall be pleas'd to take her Majesty to himself, they will as timely change their *Tone* again, and that Impostor will be the *last Born* and the true Heir. For they blow Hot and Cold as they please; and nothing was ever so certain as that they will do it in this Case, that they intend it, that they are resolv'd upon it, I no more doubt than I do of their shifting their Religion as easy as they do their Principle, and that *S. . . H. . . .* and *M. . . .* will tell us from the Pulpit, if ever they shou'd have a Day for it, which God in his infinite Mercy forbid, 'twas this Succession we ever meant by the *Divine Hereditary Right*, tho' our Tongues were ty'd
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up by Republican and Antimonarchical Laws, our Hearts were always with the *last born Son* the *Royal Heir*, the *Sacred Offspring* of that *Illustrious Family*, which has for *several Ages* given so many great *Monarchs* to Europe. One need not be a *Conjurer* to foretel that this wou'd be the *Cant* of such *Preachers* and such *Writers*, If the *Curse* of a *Popish Successor* shou'd ever be our *Punishment*, for the abuse of so many wonderful *Deliverances* which this *Nation* has been *blest* with.

Of whose Heroick Virtues he is a happy Imitator.

Insufferable Insolence! How can he imitate her Majesty's *Wisdom* and *Piety*, the *Purity* of her *Religion* and *Life*. He who is a *Papist* and a *Free Liver*, one wou'd spare his *Character* as much as one cou'd, but why shou'd his *Creatures* *Affront* her Majesty's by so *Odious* a *Comparison*.

And whose Conspicuous and great Actions have reflected as much Lustre as You have receiv'd from Your noble and truly Royal Progenitors.

The only true Passage in all the Letter. Six Years only of her Majesty's *Reign* have adorn'd the *British Annals* more than all the glorious *Actions* that are to be met with in them for as many *Centuries*, except the *Victorious Reigns* of the Two *Plantagenets* *Edward the III^d*. and *Henry the Vth*. There is no *Blenheim*, no *Ramelies*, but in the *Reign* of *Queen Anne*; never but then was an *Army* of *Britons*,
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triumphing on the *Danube*, and never but then did *France* so heartily fear to see the End of her Empire. Never was there a *British* General honour'd with so many Victories as her Majesty's Faithful and Conquering General the Duke of *Marlborough*. And the Letter-Writer says too little, when he tells us her Majesty's Conspicuous and great Actions have reflected as much Lustre as she has receiv'd from her Noble and truly Royal Progenitors. This is a Theam that Transports one, to think that every Year we heard of Cities and Provinces Conquer'd by her Arms, and the Enslaver of *Europe* more and more reduc'd to a Condition of Imploring her Mercy, which, under God, was the only Thing that cou'd have sav'd him.

If I had the Harmony of a *Cooper*, and the Force of a *Stanhope*, I shou'd still come short of the Immortal Glory which the Counsels and Arms of her Majesty acquir'd from the Battle of *Hockstet* to that of *Tanieres*. There will be a hundred Historians who will dwell on those glorious Years with Pleasure, and the Ages to come will look back upon 'em with Pride, as Ungreatful as the present Age may be to the Instruments that were made use of towards the Accomplishment of so many Wonders.

That God Almighty won'd take Your Majesty into his holy Protection, is the Ardent wish of,

The Man assumes to himself the Princely Stile, and as a Water-man rows, looks one way and prays another. He prays to God to grant his Protection to her Majesty, while he himself is

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Protecting the greatest of her Enemies, which puts me in mind of *Peter's Prayer* in the *Tale of-a-Tob*, written or publish'd by a Reverend Dean. 'Tis indeed too profane, but the Manner of it shews how preposterous Popes and Popish Princes are in their Salutations, *Which of you do not do, G . d D . . you, and all your Posterity; and so we wish you heartily Farewel, your Man's Man Peter.* One cannot dwell on a Subject which carries so much Impiety with it, but I have thought it a merry Thing in the Epistles of some Princes that have been at War with one another, whose Prayers and Complements are the same as if they had been in the strictest Alliance, *God have You in his holy keeping* when if they cou'd they wou'd make no Scruple of Cutting one anothers Throats. I doubt not this Ceremony wou'd have been paid by the *French King* to *King William*, tho' the Chevalier *Grandval* had been the Bearer.

I cannot omit observing, that tho I have the last Abhorrence for the Chevalier *de St. George's* Pretensions, tho' whether he is Spurious or not Spurious, Suppositious or not Suppositious, I do not think it is worth troubling ourself about it one way or other; yet considering what exalted Ideas he must have of his Heirship from the Sermons and Treatises of some Clergymen of his Faction in *England*, what an entire Satisfaction in his Legitimacy from the Declaration of the late King and Queen, calling themselves to the last his Father and his Mother, I cannot but wish we had more room left for Compassion, and that the necessity of our Safety did not oblige us to give all our Sentiments to Truth and Justice. I wish his Ad-

vocat

which vocates wou'd not make such a stir about him, nor provoke us to remember them that he is to us an *Outlaw*, an *Attainted Person*; that they wou'd let him be forgot, and not by raising our Indignation against his Pretences, make us guilty of Inhumanity towards his Person. For there is little Inhumanity in Insulting the Unfortunate; but then again 'tis much more Inhumane, to Sacrifice our Liberty, Religion, and all that's dear to us out of a Piece of good Breeding, and because we will not let the Chevalier know that the Laws of *England* treat him as an *Impostor* and *Pretender*.

There are several Things remarkable in the Story of *Perkin Warback* beforemention'd, which I shall give a brief Account of before I have done with the Knight of *St. George*.

The Dutcheffs of *Burgundy*, who set him up in Spite to *Henry* the VIIth, chose *Ireland* for the Scene of his first Appearance, as *Richard*, Duke of *York*, Brother to *Edward* the Vth. He had not been there long, but the *French King*, being then at *Variance* with King *Henry*, lent for him, entertain'd him as a Prince, gave him Guards, of which the Lord *Congreschal* was Captain, allow'd him a Pension, and did for him as much as ever the present *French King* did for the Chevalier. But as soon as the Peace was made with King *Henry*, *Perkin* was dismiss'd, and knowing that the Court of *France* was let into the Secret and had a mind to get rid of him in earnest, for fear the Victorious *Lancastrians* shou'd visit them again, *Perkin* made off by Night and got into *Flanders*. Another Remark I made in the History of this Impostor is, that he was favour'd by the Priest-

hood; for when the Conspiracy to support his Title was detected, there were Seven Gentlemen and Six Priests, Dr. *Richford*, Dr. *Poines*, Dr. *Sutton*, Dr. *Worfeley*, Dean of *St. Paul's*, Fryer *Laiborne*, and Fryer *Lessie*. Thus we find the *Irish*, the *French* and the Fryers were fast Friends to *Perkin*. Among his chief Counsellors when he landed in *Cornwal*, I find one *Skelton*. There are certain Names that have the misfortune to be met with in such bad Businesses at a Hundred Years distance. There was a *Rookwood* and a *Cranburn* in the Gun-Powder-Plot, a *Rookwood* and a *Cramburn* in the Assassination Plot; a *Skelton*, one of *Perkin's* Privy Council, and a *Skelton* one of the Pretenders (not the same Man I suppose that visited Mr. *Lewis* of *Marlborough-Street* by a very unhappy blunder instead of another Mr. *Lewis*, of whom I have no more to say.) When *Perkin* attack'd *Exeter*, there were in the City to assist the Citizens, the Earl of *Devonshire*, and the Lord *William* his Son, Sir *Edmund Carew*, Sir *Thomas Trenchard*, Sir *William Courtney*, *Peter Edgecomb* and *William Seymour*, Esqs; which I mention to the Honour of those Noble Families, of whom there are now several Worthy Gentlemen flourishing as great Enemies to this Pretender, as their Ancestors were to that, and there Names ought to be remember'd to their Glory, as other Names shou'd for the contrary Reason be mention'd to their Dishonour.

Least it shou'd be taken ill that I have charg'd the Priesthood of those Times of Popish darkness with favouring the Pretenders to King *Henry's* Crown, I shall not content my self with

with the List of Fryers that follow'd *Perkin*, but shall give a brief Relation of two other Impostors, *Lambert Simual*, the first was instructed by *Richard Simmed* a Priest of *Oxford*, to pretend to the Hereditary Right to the Crown, as being *Edward Earl of Warwick*, Son and Heir to *George Duke of Clarence*; Fryer *Simond* carry'd *Lambert* over to *Ireland*, the *Irish* receiv'd him with open Arms, and he was Proclaim'd King at *Dublin*. But the Scepter was not long after taken out of his Hand and a Spit put into it; for when he was routed and taken Prisoner, King *Henry* scorning to Hang the Fellow, made him one of his Turn-Spit's, a much better Condition than that of a Pretender.

Another Earl of *Warwick*, *Ralph Wilford*, was produc'd Ten Years after, the true Earl being all the while safe in the Tower; his Tutor was also a Priest, Fryer *Patrick* of *Suffolk*. *Perkin's* Reign was much longer than *Lambert's* or *Wilford's*; but at last he was caught, after a flourish of several Years. He took it on his Death when he was hang'd at *Tyburn*, that he was the Son of *John Osbeck* of *Tournay*, and *Katherine Faro*; yet the *Yorkists*, whom some in Malice call the *Tories* and some the *Jacobites*, of that Reign were so inveterately set against the *Lancastrians*, whom some very humourously call the *Whigs* of the same times, that they wou'd never acknowledge *Henry* the VIIth's Right, pretending Injustice had been done *Perkin* in hanging of him, for that he was a true born Prince; nay, *Buck* wrote a History to prove it. Tho' one may question whether he was put upon it by his Passion or his Judgment, for among those that were

were attainted in the beginning of the Reign of *Henry the VIIth.* for siding with the *Usurper* and *Murderer Richard the III.* do I find one *John Buck*, to whom I doubt not the Historian was Heir, and that he had a good Title to his Fortune.

Had King *Henry* dealt a little more roughly with those *Rebellious Priests*, he had never been so plagu'd with *Impostors*; *Perkins's Doctors* were pardon'd for their Order's Sake; *Fryer Simond*, Tutor to *Simuel*, was, as the *Chronicle* says, *Pardoned of Life*, because he was a *Priest and annointed Man*. As to *Wilford* and *Fryer Patrick*, Master and Scholar, we are told, *The Scholer was hang'd at St. Thomas Watering's*, and the *Fryer* condemned to perpetual Imprisonment; for at that time so much Reverence was attributed to the *holie Orders*, that to a *Priest* though he had committed *High Treason* to his *Sovereign Lord* his *Life* was spared. I am satisfy'd the Lenity of the last Reign and the present to the *Lesley's*, the *Bedford's*, &c. has been of fatal Consequence, and encourag'd them to support a Faction, to which had a timely Check been given we need not have been at the trouble of making use of Arguments to defend the Constitution. There are other Clergymen who do worse than the *Bedford's* and the *Lesley's*, who Swear to the Government, and assert the Right of the Pretender; who instil pernicious Political Doctrines into the minds of their Auditors, preaching up *Passive-Obedience* and *Non-Resistance*, whereas there cou'd have been no Revolution without Resistance, and the *Divine, Unalienable, Indefeasible* Right of Princes, which wou'd have given the Crown to King
James

James in King *William's* Time, and wou'd do the same for his pretended Son, to the Prejudice of our most gracious Sovereign's *Rightful* and *Lawful Title*. A vigorous Prosecution of the Writers against the Constitution as founded upon the Revolution, wou'd soon quash the Chevalier's Pretences, and rout a Party that make head only in the abuse of too much Mercy.

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that make head only in the study of too much
the Character's Pretences, and sent a Party
founded upon the Revolution, would soon crush
of the Whigs, against the Constitution; as
we and America. A violent Revolution
judges of our self, and the Sovereign's Justice
the time for his pretended Son, to the
in King William's Time, and would be

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